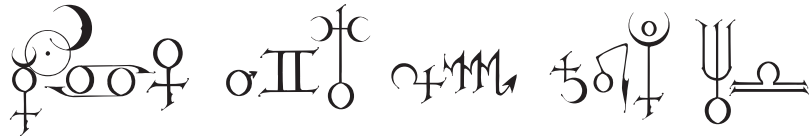


Chuck



He appeared as would a guest –
Delivered by clouds a summer's best,
World breaking open down at the ocean,
Words giving way to loving emotion.

Warm his home a magical sanctuary,
Living river dialogical estuary,
Everything everywhere returning growing –
Inside out mind-matter flowing.

Mixing business with Buddhist logic,
Skirting the edge of ultra tragic –
Actually a part of life's uncurling,
Being in a dimensional unfurling.

At a different level, on another plane –
Rain streaming down cut glass pane,
Incarnate the wholeness of all,
Up to you to make the call.

